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DENTISTRY.

J. J. VANDERFORD, D. D. S.
Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of
DENTAL SURGERY.
DELAWARE CITY, DELAWARE.

REFERRENCES:
Hon. H. G. S. Key, St. Mary's co. Md.
Hon. B. G. Harris, " " " "
Col. C. Billingsley, " " " "
Dr. F. C. Seale, " " " "
Joseph H. Key, Esq., " " " "
Hon. B. T. Biggs, New Castle co. Del.
Rev. John Patton, D. D., " " "
Rev. J. C. McCabe, D. D., " " "
Hon. Hiram McCullough, Cecil county, Md.
Rev. Henry Matthews, " " "
Hon. Geo. Earle, late Asst. Post. Gen'l.,
may 12-1f

The Fear of Death.

The dread of death is universal and in-
stinctive; and yet how many rush into
its arms! Satele is a most impressive
fact in this connection. The disappointed
lover, the discouraged adventurer, the
suspicious clerk, the child, grieved in its
self-love or fearful of punishment, faces the
great enemy and invites his blow. Every
now and then the community is shocked
by suicides so unprovoked and so frequent
as almost to pass as a part of the natural
fear of death is passing away. The in-
consistency is easily explained. Lord
Bacon says: "There is no passion that will
not overcome the terror of death. For
passion is thoughtless; occupied wholly
with an immediate suffering, it makes no
estimate of any other kind of pain; ab-
sorbed in an instantaneous sorrow, it
takes no other sorrow into account. The
mind entertains but one passion at a time,
whether it be joy or fear. But men are
not always governed under the influence
of passion. Ordinary life is calm,
calculating, considerate, and it is in or-
dinary life that death is so terrible. It is
the thought of death that is terrible, not
death. Death is gentle, peaceful, pain-
less; instead of bringing suffering, it
brings an end of suffering. It is misery's
cure. Where death is, agony is not.
The processes of death are all friendly.
The near aspect of death is gracious.
There is a picture somewhere of a fearful
face, livid and ghastly, which the beholder
fears, and gazes on with horror, and would turn
away from, but for a hideous fascination
that draws him closer to it. On approaching
the picture the hideousness disappears,
and when directly confronted it is not any
more seen; the face is the face of an an-
gel. It is a picture of death, and the ob-
ject of the artist was to impress the idea
that the terror of death is an apprehen-
sion. Theodore Parker, whose observa-
tion of death was very large, has said he
never saw a person of any belief, condi-
tion or experience, unwilling to die when
the time came, and my own more limited
observation confirms the truth of the re-
mark. Death is an ordinance of nature,
and like every ordinance of nature is di-
rected by beneficent laws to beneficent
ends. What must be, is made welcome.
Necessity is beautiful.

A matter of course—Racing.

Select Poetry.

The Twins.

BY T. BUCHANAN READ.

From a beautiful lake in the mountain
Two rivulets came down,
With a rustle and flutter, like ribbons of blue
By delicate breezes blown.

Over beds of golden lustre
In the shadow of rock and tree,
They sang the same tunes with their silvery
Tongues
And clapped their hands in glee.

Over rocks with mosses mantled
They eddied and whirled like a waltzing
pair,
Till hand in hand with laughter and leap
They mingled their misty hair.

Over the soft-scented ledge,
Singing the self-same tune,
They passed from April to breezy May
Toward the fields of June.

They whirled and danced and dallied,
And through the meadows slid,
Till under the same thick grass and flowers
Their future course was hid.

I saw two beautiful children
Of one fair mother born,
Like two young clouds of golden hue
That smile on the breast of Morn.

The same in age and beauty,
The same in voice and size—
The same bright hair upon their heads,
The same blue in their eyes.

Singing the same song ever
To the soft-scented silvery tune,
They passed from April into May,
Toward the fields of June.

They whirled and danced and dallied,
The beautiful voices hid,
Till under the same thick leaves and flowers
Their future course was hid.

Select Story.

A HURRIED COURTSHIP.

I was a young man possessed of suffi-
cient means to enable me to live at my
ease, and to refrain from labor of any kind,
when suddenly there came a blow that
severed my property to the winds, and
forced me to employ my labor and wits in
the general struggle of gaining a living.
The blow came in the shape of the failure
of a large firm in which my capital was
invested.

After securing a clerkship in the house
of a creditor of our late firm, my first care
was to look up a less expensive board-
ing-house than the fashionable one in which
I was living. I inserted an advertisement
in several widely circulated city papers,
asking for reasonable board in a strictly
private family, and of course received a
multitude of answers by next post. Out
of this motley installment of epistles there
was but one which pleased, and that one
I decided to answer in person immediately.

Grace Kingsley was the name of the fa-
vored landlady writing to me, and the let-
ter stated that her house was entirely pri-
vate, having no boarders whatever. I was
much pleased with the fair, delicate hand-
writing, and an idea took possession of me
that Grace was a young and fascinating
widow. I was not disappointed when I
reached the house, and my ringing at the
doorbell was answered by the lady herself.
She invited me into the parlor in a man-
ner so courteous, yet so modest, that I had
fallen desperately in love with her before
I could cross the threshold.

I enjoyed a very pleasant chat with Mrs.
Kingsley. During the conversation she
informed me that her late husband had
been in a fair way of business, and at his
death, which occurred a year previous, had
left her in pretty comfortable circumstan-
ces. They had but one child; and this
item of mortality I was graciously per-
mitted to look upon, as it lay peacefully slum-
bering in its cradle. I also learned that
the lady was living in the house quite al-
one, and desired a male boarder more as
a means of protection than as a source of
revenue. In conclusion the landlady
looked so pretty (she was quite young, not
more than two or three and twenty) and
the board so moderate, her companionship
so inviting, and she seemed to trust in me,
and look upon me so favorably that I
would have been a heathen, dead to all
charms and inducements of the sex, if I
had not engaged board on the spot.

The next day I had my trunk removed
to my new boarding place, and permanent-
ly established myself there. Before leav-
ing my former boarding house, a letter
was handed me by the postman, but I did
not find time to examine it until I was
comfortably ensconced in the parlor of
Mrs. Kingsley's cozy house.

Opening the letter, I discovered it to
be from a wealthy uncle of mine, residing
in Vermont, who regularly sent me a let-
ter once a year; but whom I had never
seen. His epistles were always short and
to the point, generally consisting of an ac-
count of the weather in his locality, and
some good advice to me to take care of my
money, as I might be burdened with some
of it before I was much older. I was al-
ways very glad to get this advice from him
as I regarded it as an intimation that he
was to inherit wealth on his decease.

One day, however, about a year previ-
ous, I received a letter from him which
contained another topic besides those
which I have mentioned. My uncle had
made some pressing inquiries respecting
my matrimonial prospects, and stated that
if I was not already married I should im-
mediately enter into the wedded state, and
let him know of it, or he would never
more be an uncle of mine.

Now, as my uncle lived in Vermont and
I in Philadelphia, and I never anticipated
the old gentleman would pay me a visit
and discover the falsehood, I wrote and
informed him that I was not only married
but the father of a bouncing baby. This
intelligence so pleased my uncle that he
sent a gold goblet and a silver paper-
spoon, to be presented to my child. I at first
sat down and wrote a very romantic letter
to my uncle, thanking him for the pres-
ents, and then visited the nearest jewelry
store and turned both the goblet and
spoon into cash, which I pocketed.

I had received no further letters from
my uncle until the one which I read in
Mrs. Kingsley's parlor. The postscript to
this not only astonished but absolutely
frightened me. I read as follows:
P. S.—I have never visited Philadel-
phia, so I have decided to do so at once,
and get a look at you and your wife and
child. You may expect me about the
10th of the month.

"Good gracious! My uncle is coming
to visit me," I exclaimed, "and it's past
the 10th of the month now! I don't know
at what moment he may p. p. in. What
am I to do for a wife and child?"

At that moment there came a terrible
pull at the door-bell as if the man who
pulled it imagined that he owned the house
and could make as much noise as he pleas-
ed. A sickening sensation took posses-
sion of me, for I had a misgiving that it
was my uncle. Now as good fortune
would have it, Mrs. Kingsley had gone
out to a neighboring store for a few mo-
ments, and had requested me to have an
eye on her child while she was gone, so
it wouldn't fall out of the cradle, and bur-
tled. As I glanced at the cradle, and
thought of my uncle at the door, a bright
idea entered my mind. I determined, in
case the visitor was my uncle, to claim the
youthful occupant as my own.

The visitor proved to be my uncle. I
knew him by the pictures of him I had
seen, and he likewise knew me by my pho-
tograph. After a mutual recognition and
hand shaking, I ushered my honored re-
lative into the parlor and introduced him
to my newly claimed offspring.

"There, uncle," said I, "is the first
pledge of our married life. I assure you
I take pleasure in presenting to you my
child."

"It is a fat little youngster," said my
uncle, gazing at it admiringly. "By the
way, what is it, boy or girl?"
That was a knotty story for me to an-
swer, for he was just as much acquainted
with its gender as I was. But it would
not do to show ignorance on the subject,
so I answered at hap-hazard that it was a
boy.

"I am sorry it is a boy," said my un-
cle, "there are too many boys in the fam-
ily. Now, if you had only produced a
little blue-eyed girl, it would have been
more sensible."

I assured him I was sorry the gender
did not suit, but hoped in the future his
wishes would be gratified.
So far I had succeeded in deceiving my
uncle, but the worst I feared was, that
when Mrs. Kingsley returned, she might
object my claiming ownership in her child.
Besides, to carry out my deception, I must
find a wife as well as an infant, and Mrs.
Kingsley was the only one I could conve-
niently claim. The only difficulty was to
get her consent to the deception, and this
might be done if I could only secure a pri-
vate conversation with her before I intro-
duced her to my uncle, then it would be
all right.

I watched my opportunity, and gained
an interview with her before she entered
the room. I told her, in a few brief and
hurried words the extent of my difficulty,
and how I had taken the liberty of acting
as papa to her little one. I then told her
I must find a wife somewhere, and begged
her to allow me to introduce her to that ca-
pacity. She laughed very heartily at the
suggestion, said she could comprehend my
difficulty, and consented to the proposal, and
roughly warned me not to presume upon
the occurrence.

We then entered the parlor and I in-
troduced her as my better half. My un-
cle was very much pleased with her, and
complimented me upon my good choice
in the selection of a wife. Mrs. Kingsley,
of course, colored most charmingly at
this compliment, and I could plainly see
that she could scarcely refrain from laugh-
ing.

"You have a fine boy here?" said my
uncle to Mrs. Kingsley, pointing to the
cradle.

"Excuse me, sir," said she, coloring
again, "it's a girl."

I was dumb-founded. I was exposed
in my iniquity. Would my uncle believe
me after this? He looked from me to my
pretty landlady with a puzzled counten-
ance.

"Your husband told me it was a boy,"
he said, and rather suspiciously, too, I
thought.

"Well, I always took it for a boy," was
my reply, putting on a bold face, "but I
suppose my wife knows best."

Here Mrs. Kingsley fairly screamed
with laughter, and my uncle's stern face
assumed an ironical smile.

"You are a nice fellow, ain't you?" he
said, touching me with the point of his
umbrella, "not to know the sex of your
own child. Why, I knew it was a girl
the moment I looked at it."

"But, Charley," he said again address-
ing me, "what did you do with the goblet
and paper-spoon I sent to the little one?"

"Oh, they are perfectly safe. I assure
you," I replied. "I have taken good care
of them."

"Yes, but where in the deuce are they?"

A Foreign View.

What a Frenchman Thinks of the Tenden-
cy of American Institutions—His Estimate
of the Radical Party—What He Thinks of
Universal Suffrage and Negro Legislation—
European Immigration the Hope of the
South.

From a private letter of a French gen-
tleman, travelling in the Southern States,
which we find in the Mobile Register, we
make the following interesting extracts:

My honest opinion is that Republican
institutions are destined to a speedy death
in America. Political corruption festers
in every branch of the Government, and
finds complete impunity in the certainty
that all punishment is out of the question
where all agents are implicated. Super-
added to this is the fact that the party in
power acts without the least restraint, or
even the least fear of check. Its organi-
zation is compact and manageable. The
least show of insubordination is fatal to
the most prominent leaders of the Repub-
lican hosts. Mr. Charles Sumner, Mr.
Horace Greeley and others equally promi-
nent, opposed the re-election of President
Grant, and were at once shorn of their
strength and kicked aside like garments
that are out of fashion. This fact will
give you some idea of the frightful tyr-
anny of party in this country. Principles,
ideas, brilliant services, integrity and
eloquence, make no impression on an in-
solent majority grasping both upon the
purse and the sword.

The remonstrances wrung from the
South, while she is being put to the tor-
ture by the "carpet-baggers," are impu-
tated to selfish discontent and chronic
sourness by quite a large portion of the North,
and people who still feel a considerable
degree of prejudice towards the late
rebels. Republican politicians utilize this
prejudice by stirring it up at every pinch.
But for this under-row of prejudice, the
conduct of Judge Durell would have been
robust and censured with a prodigality
of worthy indignation, and the resistance
of the carpet-baggers would have been
honestly exposed by Northern presses.

Of late, however, the North has been
honestly exposed by the North, and the
prejudice by stirring it up at every pinch.
But for this under-row of prejudice, the
conduct of Judge Durell would have been
robust and censured with a prodigality
of worthy indignation, and the resistance
of the carpet-baggers would have been
honestly exposed by Northern presses.

My partiality for Democratic forms
of government and universal suffrage have
vanished since I have landed in America,
and I am not at all likely to retract me.

All humbugs and fables, that of uni-
versal suffrage is the grandest. Its prac-
tical workings here would disgust even
Mr. Rochefort, or Garibaldi. In my
heart I will devote some space to a
description of the heathen and charms of
universal suffrage. The Legislature elect-
ed by the fiat of Judge Durell is com-
posed in large part of ignorant negroes,
who can neither read nor write, and are
just as competent to sit in the English
Parliament and legislate for England as
they are to enact laws for Louisiana.

What folly and madness would it be in
England or France to exclude all her in-
telligent and free citizens from office, and
to select her rulers and legislators from
the most ignorant and brutal class? Yet
this folly and madness are now consumma-
ting in the Southern States of the Ameri-
can Union, and what is a greater marvel,
Northern statesmen behold no danger in
it. I suggested to a Northern man with
whom I was conversing the other day,
that my surprise had been excited by the
heavy tax paid by the North for educa-
tional purposes, as education was
worthless. "What, sir, education worth-
less? It is the most priceless boon man
can enjoy, and without it, no man can
make a good citizen," was his reply.

"Well, my dear sir, my remark was sug-
gested by my having looked in on Judge
Durell's Legislature, which is principally
composed of negroes, devoid of even the
rudiments of education and utterly un-
fitted for the grave duties of legislators.
This single fact either demonstrates the
uselessness of education, or the worth-
lessness of your political machinery. If ed-
ucation, study, information and experi-
ence be essential in legislators, how comes
it your laws do not make them indispen-
sable qualifications?"

"Under your present system, no qualifi-
cation of intelligence being essential, the
intelligent and well informed citizens, the
men of property and character, are ex-
cluded from office, and a set of ignorant
negroes are thrust into important posi-
tions. The consequences must be disas-
trous in the extreme to your country, and
I am astonished you are blind to them.
You cannot escape from this dilemma;
you must admit either that it is a waste
of time and money to educate people, or
that men who can neither read nor write,
who are grossly ignorant of the Constitu-
tion and laws of your country, of com-
merce and of finance, are woefully out of
place in a legislative body."

"I never looked at the matter in this
light before, and I admit the force of your
argument. It is indeed unanswerable.
But what remedy would you apply?"

"Why, prescribe such qualifications of

A fast friend—The telegraph.

The Perils of Masked Balls.

The ladies and gentlemen boarding at
the fashionable hotel in Denver, Colorado,
got up a very select masked ball the other
evening. But some of the waiters con-
sidered it a capital opportunity to enjoy
themselves, so they borrowed suits and
tripped gayly in. The ladies, ignorant of
the social status of these young men,
waltzed and polked, promenaded and gos-
siped and flirted with their unknown
male partners. One lady in particular
found a gentleman who was especially
gallant and suave. She whispered to
him in Spanish and he breathed response
in the same romantic greaser; she co-
quetted and flirted; he was all urbanity
and politeness. She nodded and shook
her fingers in his face; he scraped and
bowed his obsequious to her pantomimic
desires. Suddenly the Chesterfieldian
masquerader donned a prodigious bow,
when—having donned a pair of pantaloons,
by far too small, and of a texture not
warranted to stand severe strain—in his
inexpressibles suddenly parted in the rear,
and the disaster east a blush across even
the masks of the dancers. His mask fell
at the time, and he stood revealed—the
assistant dish-washer of the house. With
considerable tact the unfortunate destroy-
er of crochery covered his rear with a
broad palm, and his front with his dilapi-
dated mask, and shot out at the door.
Soon afterward—when the masks were
removed—one of the ladies found that she
had been talking sweetly all the evening
to one of the waiters. She assumed a
great deal of dignity and disgust and
"thought he'd know better than to come
to their dance." "Don't get excited,
madam," the mutton-lugger broke in, "I
know how to behave myself; I've been
in such dances before." "Scream—faint—
indignation—row"—put him out."

On board the vessels of the Cunard line
(says the London Court Journal,) the
church service is read every Sunday morn-
ing. The muster-roll of the crew is
called over, and they attend service. A
gentleman said to one of the sailors, "Are
you obliged to attend the service?" "Not
exactly obliged, sir," replied Jack; "we
should lose our grog if we didn't."

The New York Commercial Advertiser
remarks: "If you had avoided rum," said
a wealthy though not intelligent grocer to
his neighbor, "your early habits, industry
and intellectual abilities would now have
permitted you to ride in your carriage."
"And if you had never sold rum for me
to buy," replied the bacchanal, "you
would have been my driver."

"The Style."—A story is told of a
young lady who was found reading a sen-
sational novel. After the general topics
of praise were exhausted, she was asked
whether she did not greatly admire the
style. Reviewing the incidents in her
memory, she replied, "The style? The
style? Oh, sir, I have not come to that
yet."

Lawyer—"How do you identify this
handkerchief?"
Witness—"By its general appearance,
and the fact that I have others like it."

Lawyer—"That's no proof; for I have
one just like it in my pocket."
Witness—"I don't doubt that, I had
more than one of the same sort stolen."

"He took her fancy when he came;
He took her hand, he took a kiss;
He took no notice of the shame
That glowed her happy cheek at this.
He took to coming afterwards;
He took an oath he'd never deceive;
He took her father's silver spoons,
And after that he took his leave."

The servant of a Prussian officer one
day met a caddy, who inquired how he
got along with his fery master. "Oh,
excellently," answered the servant; "we
live on very friendly terms—every morn-
ing we beat each other's coats; he tak-
s his off to be beaten, and I keep mine on."

A witness describing certain events
said: "the person I saw at the head of the
stairs was a man with one eye named Ja-
cob Wilkins."

"What was the name of his other eye?"
spitefully asked the opposing counsel.
The witness was disgusted by the levity
of the audience.

A little boy, when asked by a lady if
he studied hard at school, said, "I do not
hurt myself at it." "Ah," said the lady,
"you must study hard, or you will never
be President of the United States." "No,
mamam," cried the boy; but I don't expect
to be; I'm a Democrat."

Mark Twain says Franklin was always
proud of telling how he entered Phila-
delphia for the first time with nothing
in the world but two shillings in his
pocket, and four rolls of bread under his
arm. But really it was nothing. Any-
body could have done it.

An Omaha youth fell in love with a la-
dy's picture in a specimen show-case,
hunted up the original and married her.
The show-case and photographer now
have to work night and day to fill orders
from the still single girls.

Mark Twain, in speaking of cannibal-
ism, grows serious for once, and solemnly
declares that for his own part, he "would
rather go hungry for two days than eat
an old personal friend."

"Why, prescribe such qualifications of

How to COMMENCE BUSINESS.—There are many young men who are in the habit of excusing their idleness and inefficiency with the plea that they can do nothing without capital. The lack of means is the ready reply they make to every appeal to action. They imagine that they possess in themselves all the prerequisites to success except capital. If they only had capital, in addition to their other imaginary virtues, they would do great things in the world; they would astonish the natives with the boldness and brilliancy of their enterprise. They would become immensely rich, and lay the world under perpetual obligations to them by the magnitude of their benefactions. This is the way they think and talk, and they roll the vain-glorious idea over in their minds until they come to imagine that the world is an immense loser by their poverty. These persons forget one important fact—that all capital is the product of labor. That nearly all rich men in this country were once poor. That nearly every personal fortune they can enumerate is either the product of his own's toil and skill, or the representative of his father's toil and skill. How did the makers of these fortunes get along without capital? Had they spent the vigor of their youth in idle and foolish lamentations over their poverty, they would have lived and died poor, and left nothing but an inheritance of honest behind them. Capital allied to labor and skill can work wonders in the way of material enterprise. But money is not the only indispensable thing to young men. There are other kinds of capital besides accumulated money; brains, muscles, industry, honesty, diligence, truth, fidelity, skill, tact, education—all these are capital, and all of them have a commercial value, which the owner will be able, sooner or later, to command in the market. Provided with these, any young man in this country may make more than he needs to spend every year, and yet have something at the end of each year to invest as money capital. If he needs money let him go to work and make it, and thus give proof of his ability to use it profitably and judiciously. If we go into any great city, or into any prosperous agricultural district, we find the capitalists are those who have made their fortunes without any outside aid. They did not waste their time in repining at their poverty, and in silly dreams of what they could do if they had the money to do it with. They went boldly, resolutely at work; they toiled and thought and planned, and kept toiling and thinking and planning patiently, until at last they grasped the fortunate moment, and succeeded.

How to Cure a Cold.

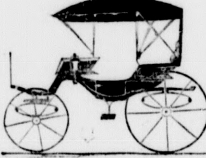
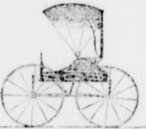
We do not know how we can ever express our gratitude to the Danbury Express for furnishing us with a panacea for all the coughs and lung complaints that we may be subject to this spring. In the language of the melodrama, we can only say, "Heaven bless you, my child!" Listen to his solid chunks of wisdom: "One of our citizens who has been troubled with a severe cold on the lungs effected the recovery in the following simple manner: He boiled a little honest and hoarhound together, and drank freely of the tea before going to bed. The next day he took five pills, put one kind of plaster on his breast, another under his arm, and still another on his back. Under advice from an experienced old lady he took all these off with an exister knife in the afternoon, and stepped on a mustard paste instead. His mother put some onion drops on his feet and gave him a lump of tar to swallow. Then he put some hot bricks to his feet and went to bed. Next morning another old lady came in with a bottle of goose oil, and gave him a dose of it on a quill, and an aunt arrived about the same time from Bethel, with a bundle of sweet fern which she made into a tea, and gave him every half hour until noon, when he took a big dose of salts. After dinner his wife, who had seen a fine old lady of great experience in doctoring, on Franklin street, gave him two pills of her make, about the size of an English walnut and of a similar shape, and two tablespoonfuls of home-made balsam to keep them down. Then he took a half pint of hot rum at the suggestion of an old sea captain at the next house, and steamed his legs with an alcohol bath. At this crisis two of the neighbors arrived who saw at once that his blood was out of order, and gave him a half gallon of spermaceti tea, and a big dose of castor oil. Before going to bed he took eight of a new kind of pill, wrapped about his neck a flannel soaked in hot vinegar and salt, and had feathers burnt on a shovel in his room. He is now thoroughly cured, and full of gratitude. We advise our readers to cut this out and keep it where it can be readily found when danger threatens.

SPIDERS TRAVELLING BY BALLOON.—A correspondent of the Scientific American relates a singular incident. In company with other persons he was crossing Seneca Lake on the 10th of October, when a small wake was seen near the center of the Lake, caused by the moving of some insects. Upon investigating the matter it was found that three spiders were gliding over the surface of the water, and attached to them was a single thread, the size of a knitting needle, extending in the air to the height of thirty feet at an angle of sixty degrees, and terminating with an enormous balloon-shaped web. This latter was judged to be eight feet long and five feet wide, with stays fastened to the main thread, something similar to those of a balloon, and it was managed, apparently, by an innumerable number of insects stationed at proper intervals. The party attempted to obtain a closer view, but when within a few feet of the web it began to rise, though the last spider, which proved to be about the size of a house fly, was brought back by the stroke of an oar. The balloon went upward and upward until it was lost to sight.

A St. Louis policeman having found two memorandum books wants the loser to come and "C. M."

Carriages.
J. M. COX & BRO.,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
MANUFACTURE
ALL KINDS OF
CARRIAGES
A large Stock now on hand.
All work warranted. [ap5-17]

CARRIAGES.
CARRIAGES.

GREAT inducements are offered to persons wanting good carriages at
ALEXANDER & SON'S
Carriage Works,
DELAWARE CITY, DEL.
They wish to inform their old customers and the public generally that they have on hand and make to order
CARRIAGES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
and warranted to be of the best quality, which they offer at reasonable prices.
Mar 18-2
FRANCIS DUGGAN,
St. Georges, Del.
MANUFACTURER OF

CARRIAGES
OF ALL KINDS.
Repairing done in a neat and substantial manner.
Patronage solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 7-ly.
REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE.
New Castle Co., February 25th, 1873.
UPON the application of Charles T. Toman, Jr., Administrator of John C. Lippincott, late of New Castle County, in said county, deceased, ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator do forthwith give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the *Middletown Freeman*, a newspaper published in Middletown and to be continued therein two months.
GIVEN under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.
B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator on or before February 25th, 1874, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
CHAS. T. TOMAN, Jr., Administrator.
marl-2m Address—Middletown, Del.
For SASSAFRAS RIVER.
THE steamer "TRUMPETER" being now in complete order, will resume her trips on Saturday, the 1st of March, 1874, leaving Pier No. 1, Light street wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 1/2 A. M., arriving in Georgetown at 4 P. M. Returning will leave Georgetown the alternate days at 8 A. M., arriving in Baltimore at 2 P. M., touching at Buck Neck, Barnards, Betterton, Turner's Creek, Caddys, Shallowors, and Fredericktown, going and returning.
We sincerely trust that the friendly relations hitherto existing between the steamer Trumpeter, her patrons, and the public generally, may never grow less; for the perpetuation of which we will ever be found striving our very best.
marl-ly W. M. CUNDIFF, Capt.

DELAWARE HOUSE,
Opposite the City Hall,
513 Market Street,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.
Having recently remodelled and refurnished the above well-known Hotel, I am now prepared to entertain my friends and the public generally in first-class style and at reasonable rates.
Patronage solicited.
GEO. W. ORTLIP,
mar 8-3m Proprietor.

KNABE PIANOS!



Marshall and Smith's Pianos, C. Meyers' Pianos, J. Bauer's Pianos, and others.
Prince & Co.'s Organs, Smith's American Organs, New England Organs, Stools and Covers.
Sold for cash or on Monthly Instalments, only by Robelen & Bro., Wholesale and Retail Agents for Delaware, and Dealers in all kinds of Musical Instruments, Strings &c. &c.
Sheet Music, Church and Sunday School Books, Instruction Books for all Instruments. Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price List to
ROBELEN & BRO.,
710 MARKET ST. Wilmington, Del.


CARPETS. CARPETS.
We are now prepared to exhibit to our customers our
SPRING IMPORTATIONS,
OF
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,
LACE CURTAINS,
AND
Upholstery Goods,
Which are offered at prices, and in styles and qualities, that cannot be excelled in this or any other market.
GRANVILLE WORRELL,
Feb. 29-ly 220 and 222 Market Street, Wilmington.

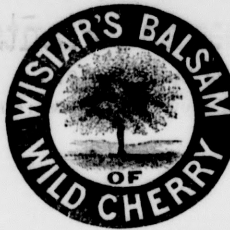
228 E. MOORE, 228
Manufacturer of FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING
ON HAND, MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE AND BEST MANNER.
ALSO, A GREAT VARIETY OF
PIECE GOODS, for Order Work.
Apr 22-ly 228 MARKET ST. Wilmington, Del.

MIDDLETOWN STOVE HOUSE
JOHN B. ROBERTS,
TAKES pleasure in announcing to his friends of Middletown and surrounding country, that he has taken the Tin and Stove Store of the late S. W. Roberts, and offers to the public the largest and best selected stock of Stoves, including Cooking and Heating, ever offered in Middletown, and at prices that cannot fail to please. Among the assortment are the following
COOK STOVES.
NIAGARA, PARLOR COOK, MONITOR, CORAL COOK, WM. PENN, LEHIGH, and others made in the city.
PARLOR STOVES.
BRILLIANT, NEW DESIGN, GAS BURNING, RASE, UNION AIR TIGHT, PARLOR LIGHT, OUR PARLOR, Also, SEXTON'S PARLOR HEATERS.
Stoves of all kinds suitable for Stores, Offices, Bar-rooms, and School Houses.
Also, the Morning Glory and the Oriental, both unsurpassed in beauty and efficiency. They can be seen in operation at the store of the proprietor. All sizes of Bar-rooms Stoves and Ten-plate Stoves repaired at short notice.
Old Stoves taken in exchange.
Being a practical workman, himself, he thinks he can give satisfaction to all who favor him with their work. Particular attention paid to Roofing and Spouting.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
aug 13, 1870-ly JOHN B. ROBERTS.

J. HERMANN'S
Monumental Marble Works
Corner Delaware and Union Streets,
NEW CASTLE, DEL.
Monuments, Marble and Enameled Slate Mantels,
Furnished at short notice, & on reasonable terms.
REFERENCES.
M. M. CLEAVER, PHILIP R. CLARK, ANDREW ELIASON
Sept. 4-ly
NEW HOTEL
At Townsend Delaware.
TOWNSEND HOUSE,
OPEN June 1st, 1872, will accommodate the travelling public and permanent boarders at very reasonable rates. The bar will at all times be stocked with choice wines, liquors, Tobacco and Segars. Fine oysters in season. Hoping by strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of the public patronage generally.
JAMES C. TOWNSEND,
June 8-ly Proprietor

Medical.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this official remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best physicians, of all classes, establishes the fact, that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by its use, are preparation, are public known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the noblest of the human race, the forerunners of more serious diseases, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most skeptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unexpected attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defense, and it is unable to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, Cherry Pectoral is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multiple times are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection center on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer from troublesome influenza and catarrh of the Throat, when they know how easily they can be cured. Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toll is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
For sale by CHAS. TATMAN, Middletown, Del.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, fallen hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of losing the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so undecently and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.
Prepared by **Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,** Practical and Analytical Chemists, **LOWELL, MASS.**
For sale by CHAS. TATMAN, Middletown, Del.


BLANCHLEY'S
Improved Cucumber Wood Pump.

TASTELESS, Durable, Efficient and Cheap. This Pump is the best money. Attention is especially invited to Blanchley's Patent Improved Bracket and New Drop Creek Valve, which can be withdrawn without removing the Pump or disturbing the house. Also the Copper Chamber, which never cracks or scales, and will outlast any other. For sale by dealers everywhere. Send for Catalogue and Price-List.
CHAS. G. BLANCHLEY, M'fr,
506 Commerce St. Philada., Pa.
For Sale by J. B. FENIMORE & CO., Agents, Middletown, Delaware, Oct. 12-ly
MIDDLETOWN IRON FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOP.
PUMPS and Mill Castings, Machine Castings of all kinds on hand or made to order. Particular attention given to Repairing Machinery. Cash for old iron.
W. M. L. BUCKE & SON, Founders and Machinists.
Jan 4-ly
AGENTS WANTED FOR
GOLDEN STATE
The first and only complete history of the Pacific Slope; Description of the Seasons, Product, Mountains, Rivers, Valleys, Lakes, Forests, Waterfalls, Bays, & Harbors. 200 Pages, 200 Illustrations and Maps. Illustrated covers. Free.
WM. FLINT & CO., PHILADELPHIA, Pa.
Feb 1-3m
BLACKSMITH'S COAL.
BITUMINOUS COAL of the best quality for sale, wholesale or retail, by
E. T. EVANS,
Middletown, Del
apr 12-ly

Medical.
WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR
CONSUMPTION
which can be cured by a timely resort to this standard preparation, as has been proved by the hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. It is acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be the most reliable preparation ever introduced for the relief and cure of all Lung complaints, and is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years. When resorted to in season it seldom fails to effect a speedy cure in the most severe cases of Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Asthma, Colds, Sore Throat, Pains or Soreness in the Chest and Side, Liver Complaint, Bleeding at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's Balsam does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.
PREPARED BY
SETH W. WISTAR & SONS, Boston, Mass.,
And sold by Druggists and Dealers generally.
mar 22-ly

E. D. BROWN,
BROWN & GALLIGHER,
IMPORTERS OF
FINE BRANDED WHISKY, GIN, &c.
AND ALL THE FINEST OF
WINE, WHISKY, AND GIBSON WHISKY
No. 11 South 4th Street, Philadelphia.
Jan 20-ly
Dry Goods and Groceries
TO THE PUBLIC.
THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to
Large and Well-Selected Stock of
GOODS,
Consisting in part of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, FISH, MEATS, &c.
And everything usually kept in a
FIRST CLASS COUNTRY STORE.
All of which have been selected with care, and will be
SOLD AT PRICES
IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.
Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere
NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.
Charles Tatman Jr.,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
apr. 5-ly
SEE! SEE!!
HEAVY BOOTS from \$2.50 and Upwards.
FINE GENTLE KID GLOVES 25 cts. to \$1.00.
WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, of GRADES AND PRICES.
LADIES DRESS GOODS.
LARGE VARIETY OF CASSIMERES, LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS, BROWN AND BLEACHED MUSLIN, WOOL AND COTTON FLANNELS, GOOD INGRAIN CARPET, 60 to 65 ct. GOOD HEMP CARPET, 30 to 35 ct. WHITE AND GRAY BLANKETS, LAP ROBES AND HOUSE BLANKETS, LARGE ARCHED LOOKING GLASSES, INSERTING AND EDGING.
READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS.
ALL KINDS OF
GROCERIES.
FULL LINE OF
Notions, Hardware and Queensware.
As good a Sewing Machine as Int. be market; much below the usual price; every one warranted for five years. For Sale and to Hire on easy terms. Liberal discount for cash.
G. W. W. NAUDAIN,
Oct. 19-ly

Dry Goods and Groceries.
CHEAP STORE!!
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS CONSISTING, IN PART, OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, QUEENSWARE, WOOD & WILLOW WARE, EARTHEN & STONE WARE, FISH, MEATS, READY-MADE CLOTHING,
And in fact everything usually kept in a
FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE,
All of which we should be pleased to have you
CALL AND EXAMINE.
NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.
TERMS CASH!!!
J. F. ELIASON,
CHEAP STORE,
Middletown, Del.
apr 27-ly

NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK,
Just received and to be sold at low Prices for Cash.
DRESS GOODS AND NOTIONS,
CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,
KERSEYS AND SATINETTS,
BLANKETS AND COVERLIDS,
MENS' AND BOYS' READY MADE CLOTHING,
BUFFALO ROBES AND FURS,
HATS AND CAPS.—HORSE COVERS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS, BOOTS AND SHOES, GUNS AND PISTOLS,
Gun Tubes, Gun Wads, Gun Caps, Powder Flasks, Shot Bags, Game Bags and other Goods usually kept in a country store.
All persons are politely requested to give us a call and examine our Stock and prices.
S. R. STEPHENS & CO.,
Oct. 26-ly Middletown, Del.
LOOK AT THIS!
SCOWDRICK & ELIASON,
RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the Public to their large Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, comprising all the latest styles of
DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, and NOVELTIES.
A handsome assortment of
SHAWLS,
ALL STYLES AND PRICES, from \$1.25 to \$12.00.
A full line of
CASSIMERES and COATINGS,
KERSEYS, &c. &c.
A large line of
Ready Made Clothing, MEN'S BOOTS,
OF ALL STYLES AND PRICES.
Among which we have the Pride of Delaware, the best Winter Boot ever offered to this trade.
A full line of
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S
Custom Work, direct from Fillett & Griens factory.
Also a general assortment of
Groceries and Provisions
In fact every thing that may be found in a first class retail Store. These goods have been selected with great care, and will be sold extremely low for cash. Call and see us, and save money.
Oct. 5-ly.
SCOWDRICK & ELIASON,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

THE PARAGON SHIRT.

Send for self-measurement circular.
J. P. DOUGHTEN,
may 28-ly 410 Market st. Wilmington, Del.